

Dear Mildred - There's no hurry about the stationary
If we can't get it printed - we don't want it, It is an
warm springy day every thing nice except that Fred Luechopf
died of acute appendicitis. ~~she~~ was just about to be
relieved from the hospital for a gall stone operation - It had
been pretty hard (of course), havent been over - I havent been
so good - I've been fighting about that ever taking to get hot fluid
out of my legs. & last night I had a cold night more - Its Dr
my legs, n'all you know - I just want to get well &
strong again. Havent eaten the 10 t mout to a whole
don't worry - Im so glad you got the chair & like it.
Yes; Yes; I understand about the trip to Oregon &
all - but it may have to be a year from now -
I just have nothing to go on or I guess Denver will be here
from all I know - He can feed him to a cabin of nothing
else - I hate to have the extra worry but don't know what
one can do when they are here.
I think the best way to get that little take is to have a
carpenter crate it & ship it out some time - It
wouldnt be so much & maybe a little work (or the rest)
Mrs Bear is making
potato soup - The moon dont set
so good as to the smell - All I got a lovely flood
piece of bright red glats from the ~~shin~~^{shing} choph
funeral - smells like a funeral - Mrs H. - Los folk
her ship to a young fellow who works in the
bank - Name East Marshall - he seems a very nice
guy. Write soon - Ill be B.L.

Love Carrie